



STOHL  
FERREYRA

# SPIDER-MAN NOIR



NEW YORK CITY. 1939.

IN AN ERA OF MOBSTERS AND MONSTERS, CRIME AND CORRUPTION  
RUN RAMPANT THROUGH THE CITY'S STREETS.

FOR A TIME, THE PEOPLE WERE PROTECTED BY **THE SPIDER-MAN**,  
A MASKED VIGILANTE WHO COULD CLIMB UP WALLS AND SWING  
FROM WEBS WHILE BRANDISHING A COLT .45.

AFTER ONE OF THE WAITRESSES FROM **THE BLACK CAT** NIGHTCLUB  
TURNED UP DEAD, THERE WAS ONLY A SINGLE LEAD FOR PRIVATE  
EYE **PETER PARKER** TO FOLLOW—A CICADA GEMSTONE CLUTCHED  
IN THE DEAD GIRL'S MIT, WHICH LED HIM TO A BEAUTIFUL MUSEUM  
CURATOR, THE DEAD DAME'S SISTER, HUMA.

AFTER A FLASH ATTACK OUTSIDE HIS AUNT MAY'S HOUSE, PETER  
AND HUMA HIT THE SKIES FOR A GLOBE-TROTTING ADVENTURE  
TO SOLVE THE MYSTERIES BEHIND THE CICADA STONE AND THE  
MURDER OF HUMA'S SISTER!

# SPIDER-MAN NOIR

**MARGARET STOHL** writer

**JUAN FERREYRA** artist

**VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM** letterer

**DAVE RAPOZA** cover artist

**DAN PANOSIAN** variant cover artist

**JAY BOWEN** logo designer

**DANNY KHAZEM** assistant editor

**DEVIN LEWIS** editor

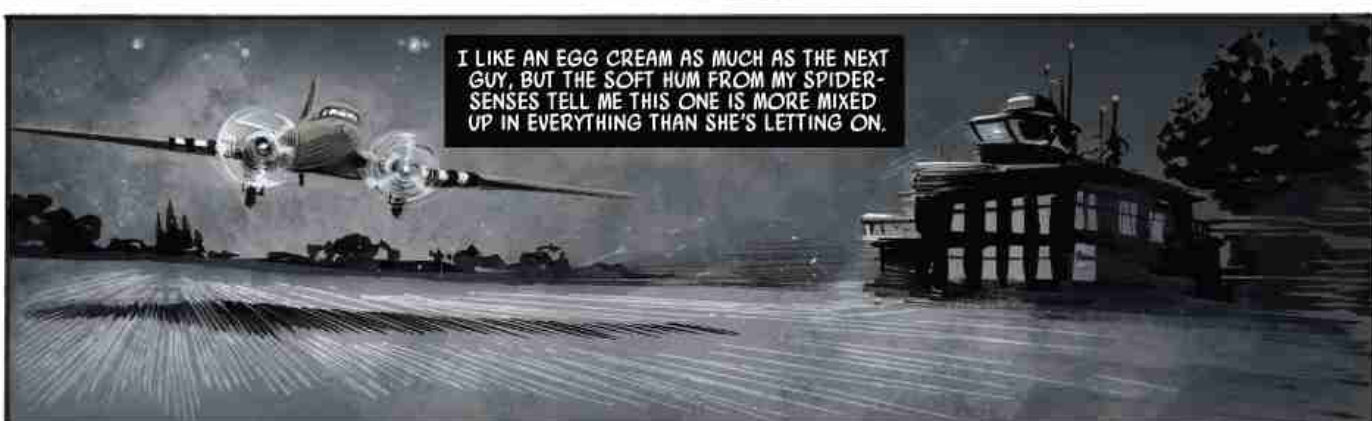
**NICK LOWE** executive editor

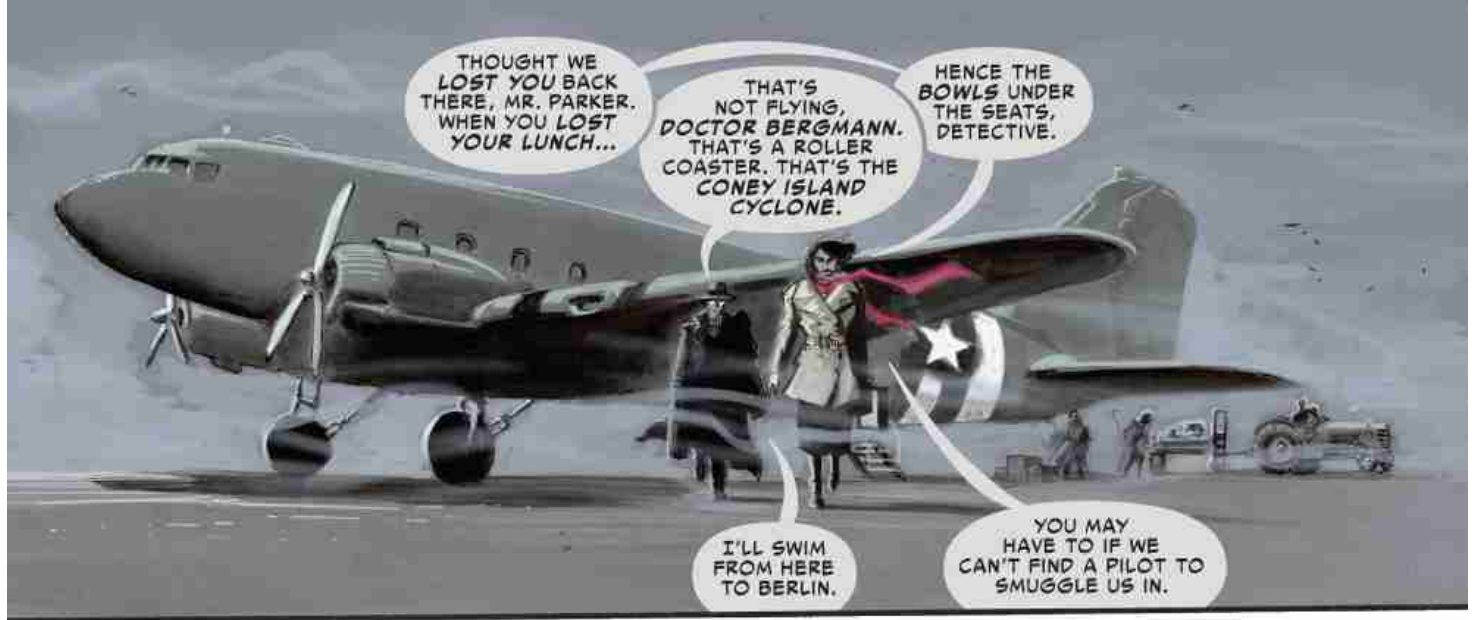
**C.B. CEBULSKI** editor in chief

**SPIDER-MAN** created by **STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO**

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and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.















WE  
BETTER GET  
CLEANED  
UP.



THAT'S  
NOT MY  
SIZE.



VERY  
FUNNY.  
NOW TURN  
AROUND.

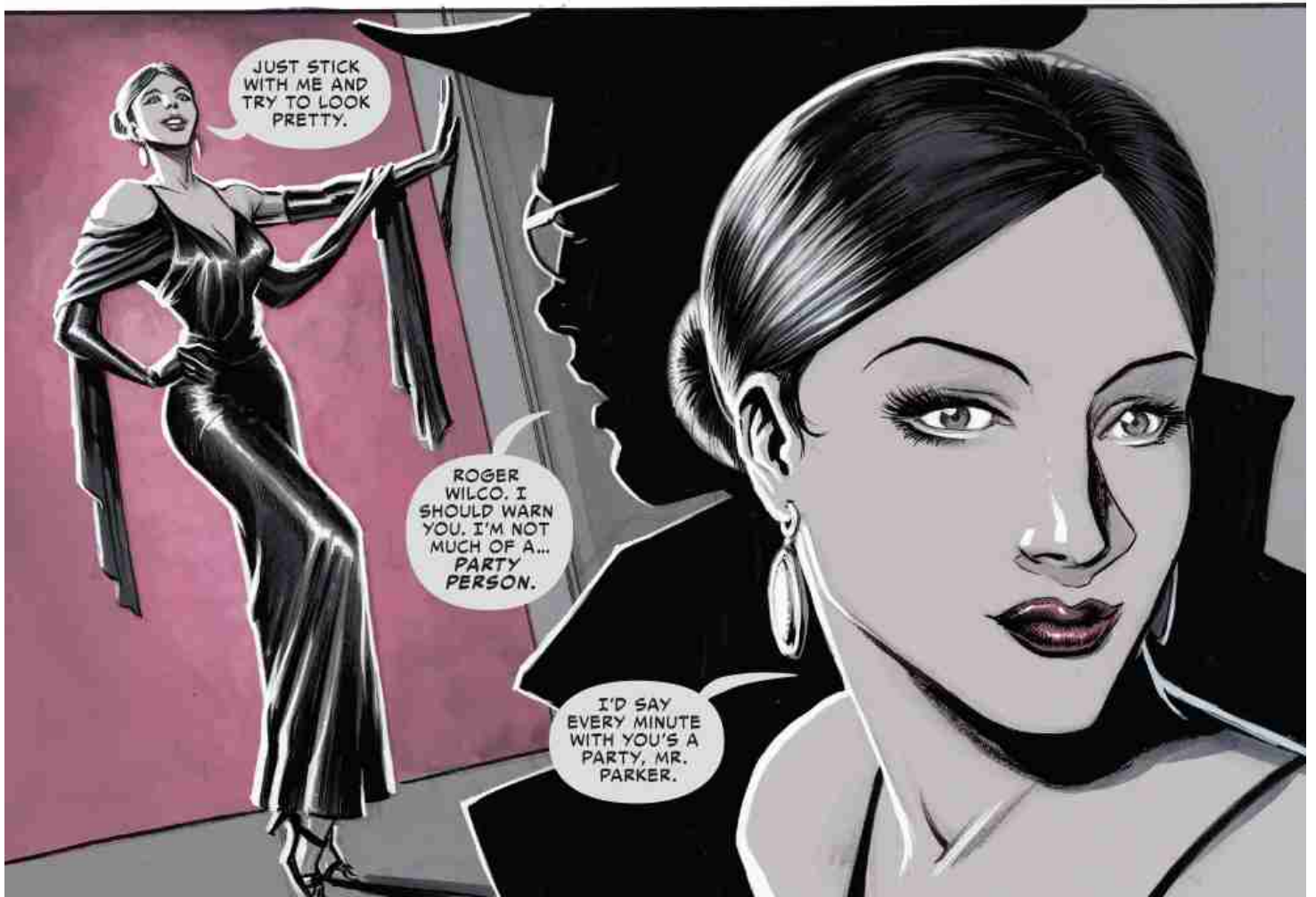


THE  
AMBASSADOR HAS  
A REAL EYE FOR  
ANTIQUITIES.

DON'T SELL  
YOURSELF  
SHORT. YOU'RE  
PLENTY  
YOUNG.



LISTEN, WISEACRE.  
HE'S NOT A CREEP.  
WE'VE WORKED  
TOGETHER BEFORE.  
IF HE CAN HELP US,  
HE WILL.

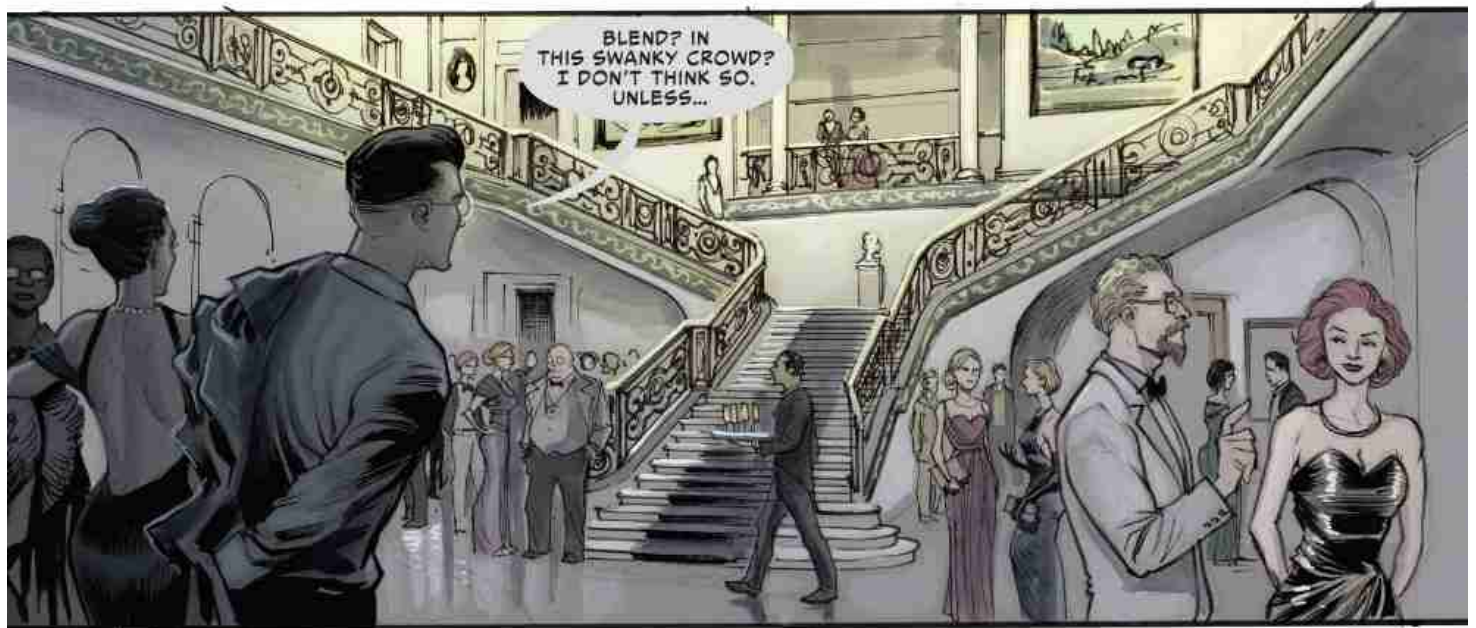


JUST STICK  
WITH ME AND  
TRY TO LOOK  
PRETTY.

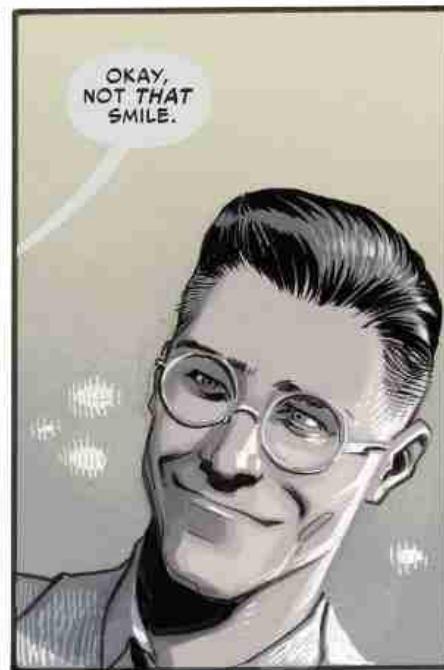
ROGER  
WILCO. I  
SHOULD WARN  
YOU. I'M NOT  
MUCH OF A...  
PARTY  
PERSON.

I'D SAY  
EVERY MINUTE  
WITH YOU'S A  
PARTY, MR.  
PARKER.

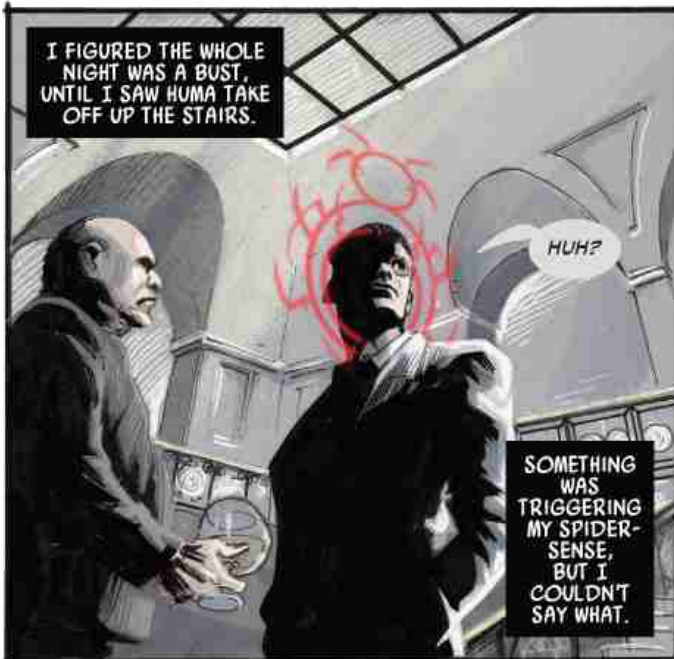
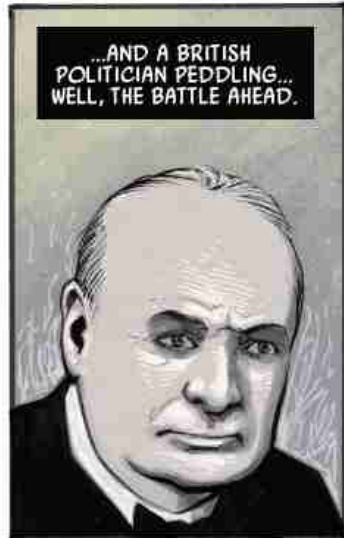
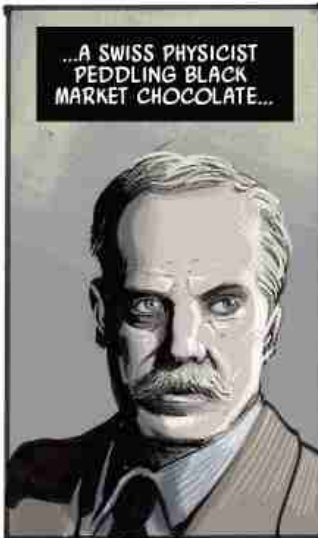








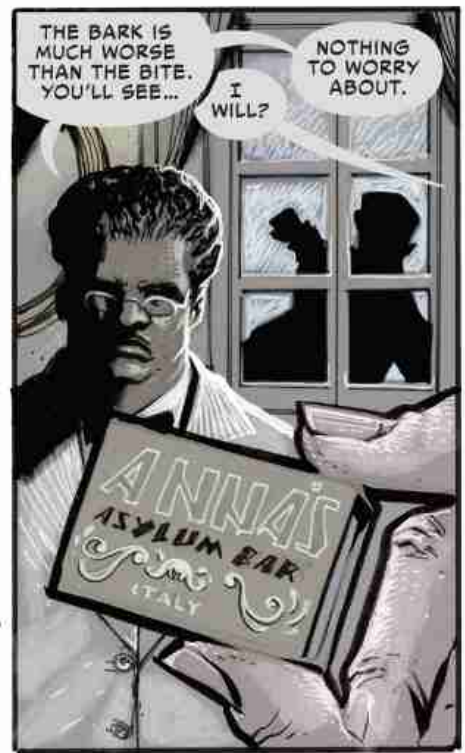
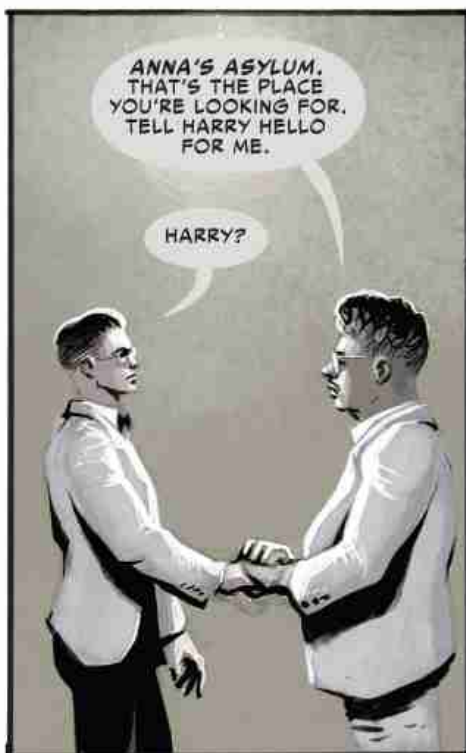
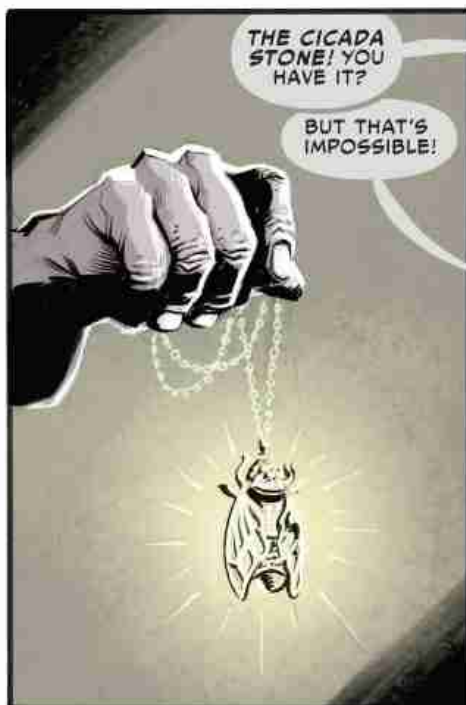








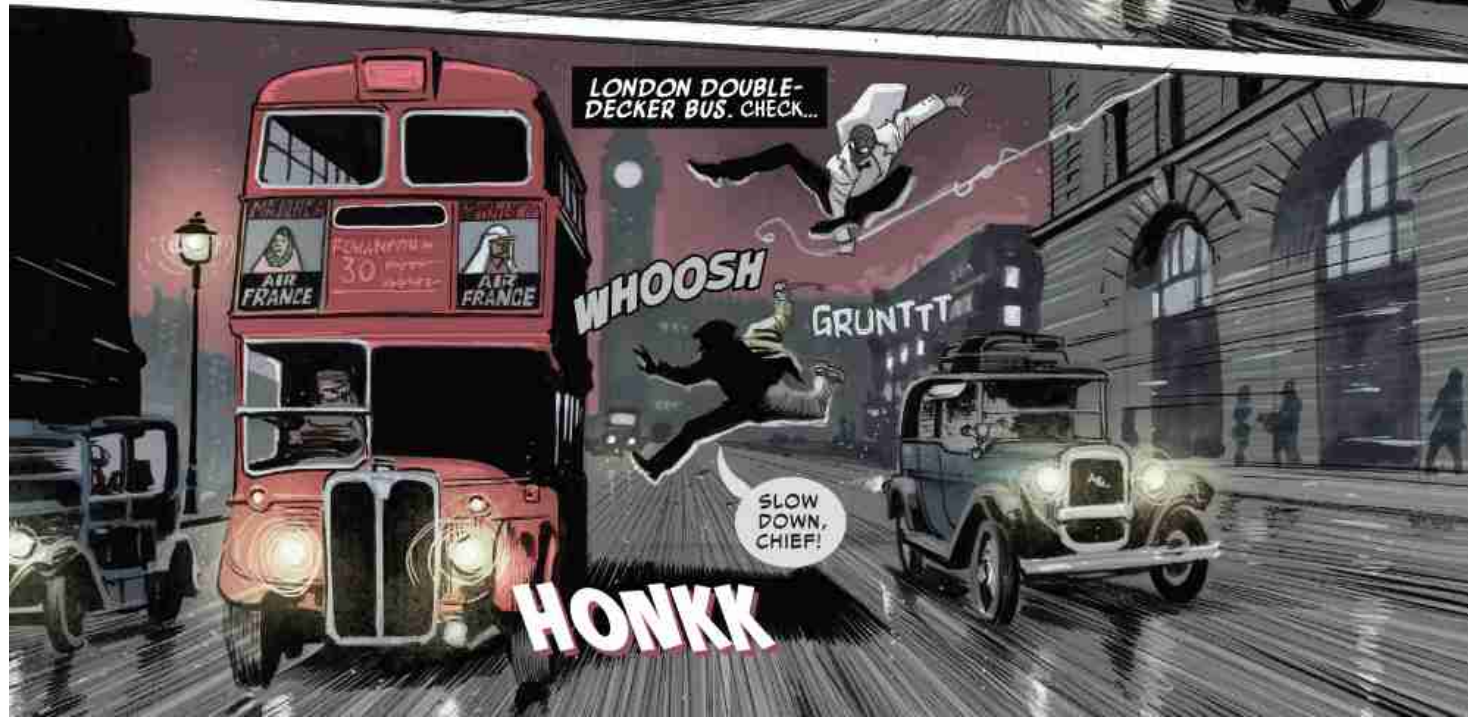
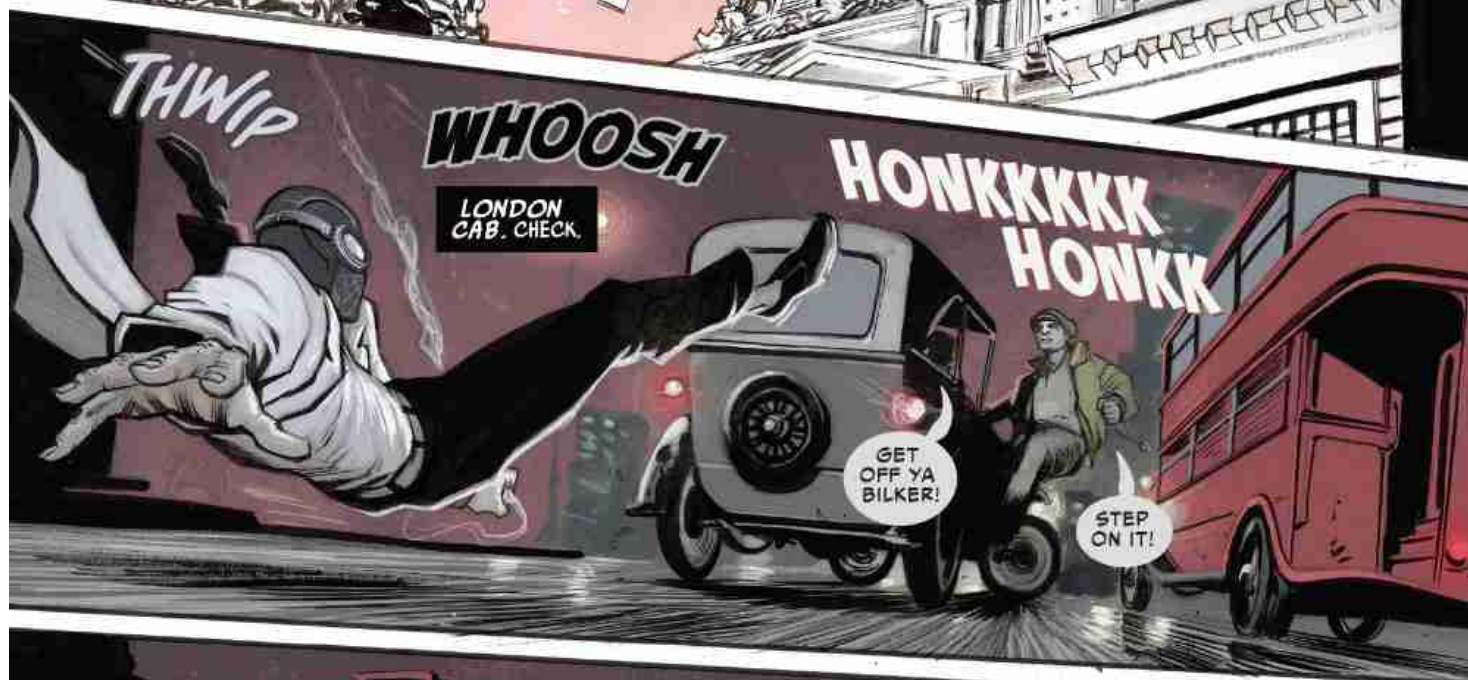




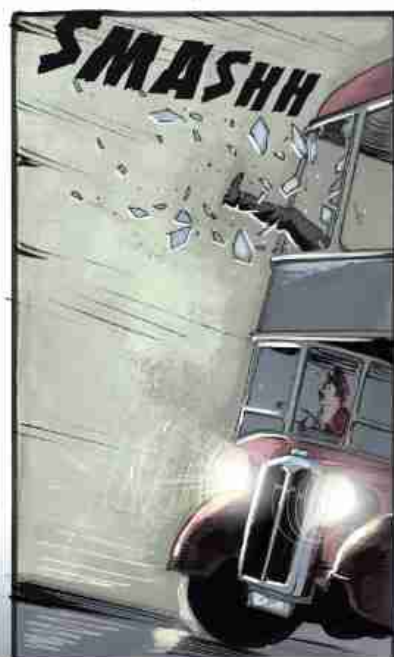














BY THE TIME WE RAISED ANCHORS FOR SICILY, I KNEW ONE THING...FOLKS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE POND WERE WAY TOO INTERESTED IN SOME OLD STONE FOR IT TO BE JUST SOME OLD STONE...

I JUST WISHED I KNEW HOW TO GET MY HANDS ON IT AGAIN.

ONE MINUTE, THAT PALOOKA WAS THERE IN THE BOOTH. THE NEXT? GONE. LAMMED OFF. VAMOOSSED.

WITH THE CICADA STONE.

OUR ONLY CLUE. PINCHED.

SOMETHING'S HINKY. YOU FEEL HOW FAST THIS THING CAN MOVE?

NOW YOU'RE JUST CHASING YOUR OWN TAIL. A SHIP'S A SHIP.

WE'LL GET THE STONE BACK, PARKER. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT. YOU SHOULD GET SOME SHUT-EYE WHILE YOU CAN.

HOW IS IT THAT AN AMBASSADOR HAS A PERSONAL SHIP WITH MILITARY DEFENSE SYSTEMS OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN?

YOU KNOW BRASS.

I KNOW YOU SEEM TO, DOC. PRETTY TIGHT LITTLE TALK YOU THREE WERE HAVING BACK THERE BEFORE I FOUND YOU IN THE LIBRARY.

DON'T BE AN IDIOT, PIDGE.

DON'T TREAT ME LIKE ONE, DOC.

OKAY, I'LL MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU. YOU'RE WORKING WITH THE AMBASSADOR AND HIS WIFE, IF THAT'S EVEN WHO THEY ARE.

THAT PLANE TO LONDON...THIS SHIP TO SICILY...

...EVEN THE PILOT WAITING TO TAKE US TO BERLIN...





I'M GUESSING THAT'S ALL OF THEM.

BUT THEY'RE NOT ME, PIDGE.

NO, THEY'RE NOT, ARE THEY? THEY'RE JUST THE HOW IN ALL THIS. YOU, YOU'RE SOMETHING DIFFERENT. SOMETHING SLIPPERY. YOU'RE THE WHY. AND THAT I CAN'T FIGURE... EXCEPT FOR THE FACT THAT IT ALL HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT STINKIN' STONE...

WHICH YOU LOST.

GUESS YOU AREN'T THE ONLY SLIPPERY THING AROUND HERE, DOC.

I TOLD YOU, THE AMBASSADOR IS A PATRON OF THE ARTS. HE COMES FROM A WEALTHY COUNTRY, AND HE FUNDED THE DIG WHERE HEINRICH AND I FIRST FOUND THE CICADA STONE. THAT'S NOT A CRIME. IT'S PHILANTHROPY.

CAN'T YOU TRUST ME, PIDGE? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS?

CAN'T I?



Somewhere along the Sicilian coast.

...I SPENT THE HOURS UNTIL SUNRISE WONDERING IF I KNEW THE ANSWER.

THAT'S OUR RIDE?

I TOLD YOU, THE AMBASSADOR WANTS TO HELP.



I GOT 'EM. THEY'RE HEADING SOUTH.



\*JUST TOOK THE TURN TO PACHINO AND MARZAMEMI. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS...

MARZAMEMI  
2 Km



WE'RE LOOKING FOR A PILOT NAMED HARRY. HE AROUND?



WHO WANTS TO KNOW?

WE NEED TO GET TO BERLIN.

NO THANKS.

WE CAN PAY.

NOT ENOUGH FOR THAT.



THE AMBASSADOR AND HIS WIFE SAID TO SAY HELLO.



SIGH.  
GIVE IT HERE.

GIVE WHAT?

LOOK, IF YOU SAW MY FOLKS, GIVE IT HERE. HAND IT OVER. THE MARKER.



WAIT. THOSE WERE YOUR...

DOLLARS. AMERICAN, UP FRONT.



DEAL.

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. ALL RIGHT THEN.



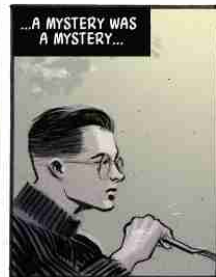
WHEN DO WE TAKE OFF?

THIS IS SICILY. FIRST DINNER. THEN TAKE-OFF.





BY THE END OF DINNER, HERE'S WHAT I KNEW:



...A MYSTERY WAS A MYSTERY...



...EVEN IF SHE LOOKED LIKE A DAME...



...OR TWO...

Hours later.



I HAVE TO WARN YOU. WITH THESE...CURRENTS... THINGS HAVE BEEN PRETTY TURBULENT UP THERE LATELY.

+SIGH+



THEY'RE NOT SO SMOOTH DOWN HERE EITHER.



CHOFF CHOFF CHOFF

CHOFF CHOFF CHOFF



HANG ON!

RATA-RATA-RATA!

CHOFF

CHOFF

CHOFF



CHIK-ZLAK



THWIPP!!



KROM!!

IT WASN'T PRETTY, BUT IT WAS A CLUE. SOMEONE WANTED US, REAL BAD...

WROOOOOOHHH!!



OR MAYBE THEY JUST DIDN'T WANT US GOING TO BERLIN...





SO WHERE IN THIS CRUMMY TOWN CAN A GUY FIND A BYZANTINIST?

YOUR MISSING MUSEUM PAL? YOUR BOSS?

DOCTOR HEINRICH HELLSTROM. THE MUSEUM'S NOT FAR...

I SHOULD WARN YOU. I'M NOT MUCH OF A MUSEUM PERSON...

YEAH? I'M NOT MUCH OF A PERSON.

## Neues Museum, Museum Island, Berlin.

THERE IT IS. THE NEUES. HEINRICH'S MUSEUM. I STILL HAVE HIS AFTER-HOURS KEY.

NICE DIGS. THIRD REICH SURE HAS A THING FOR COLUMNS.

DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU SEE. I THINK THE WHOLE CITY'S GOING DOWNHILL...

...AND NOT JUST 'CAUSE ALL THE STREET LAMPS ARE BUSTED.

THE STAFF ENTRANCE IS THAT WAY...

THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF. I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE FRONT DOOR.

WON'T BE LONG.



I CAN'T BELIEVE WE MADE IT ALL THE WAY HERE...IN ONE PIECE...

AND I DIDN'T MEAN TO LIE TO YOU, PETER. BACK AT THE EMBASSY. IT WAS JUST...I PROMISED... I SWORE I WOULDN'T SAY ANYTHING.

PROMISED WHO? THE NAZIS? THE MET? YOUR SISTER?

HEINRICH. HE'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING...

DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH. I DON'T THINK HE'S GONNA FEEL LIKE TALKING...

NO!!! HEINRICH!!!

MY SPIDER-SENSES WERE FIRING LIKE HEAVY ARTILLERY. I KNEW WHAT WAS COMING...BEFORE I EVEN SAW HIM...

CLICKKKK

HOLY SMOKES! DON'T LOOK AT THE LIGHT, DOC!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

THERE IT WAS. THE FAMILIAR CAMERA FLASH THAT WASN'T A CAMERA FLASH... ONLY ABOUT A THOUSAND TIMES STRONGER THAN IT HAD BEEN AT AUNT MAY'S PLACE IN QUEENS...

WHAT THE...

NOT WHAT. WHO. AND YOU CAN CALL ME...

I KNEW IT WAS HIM. I KNEW IT HAD TO BE. ONLY THE FLASH WASN'T THE ONLY THING ABOUT A THOUSAND TIMES BIGGER...





...ELECTRO!

**TO BE CONTINUED!**



# ISSUE #3





